# Vim In Christianity Is Needed By Youth

Professor in the University of Kansas and a Famous Educator. All over this country and within practically every Protestant hurch I find a young people's society which meets every Sunday evening for its services. But I find the typical group of this ing a kind of feeble, straggling course, and chiefly because their usual program is overcast with a sort of pale morbid sentimentalism. These societies lack punch. They need pep and red blood in order to become really attractive to young peo-

ple of st ength and promise.

The funcamental fault, I repeat, of these young groups is in their stale type of program, and I want to see them put some snap and purpose into it. It is very commendable occasionally to have a consecration programto sing hymns, to read fitting verses and to pray all round for heavenly grace and spiritual advantage. But to make this sort of program the regular rule is asking for everything and giving nothing. It creates works.

Now let us be what can be done to put some new If into this atmosphere; and, in making a few suggestions let us consider what is actually being done by a certain number of these young societies which are really awake.

Discuss something, for example, what:

Discuss something, for example, what id Paul actually mean in Acts 17, 26, where he said, "God hath made of one blood all nations," etc? Go into the scriptural statement like this with a vim. Appoint at least four in advance to dig up something on tae topic, from history, from biology, from eugenics,

be by a certain number of these ag societies which are really awake, iscuss something, for example, what Paul actually mean in Acts 17, 26, be said. "God hath made of one all nations," etc? Go into the purral statement like this with a Appoint at least four in advance ing up something on the topic, from ore, from biology, from eugenics, at the war crisis, from other portions he Bible. Give them each five min, and then invite others present to p into the game. You may not

of fur picked itself up from the ground.
"Why this is the new boy I was telling
you about. Uncle Wiggily," cried Johnnie. "You're a squirrel, aren't you?" he
went on. "But how did you dare Jump
out of a tall tree on the bad Crozokus?"
"Because I am a flying squirrel and my
name is Saller," was the answer. "I can
jump from a high tree and when I soread
out all my legs I am shaped almost like
a flat piece of paper, or a leaf that
drifts gently to the ground. I have no
wings with which to fly, but I sail down.
"And I say the had Crozokus going



#### UNCLE WIGGILY AND JOHNNIE'S FRIEND.

erday. Uncle Wiggily," said Johnnie ntleman was looking at the sky to see

Johnnie. "I tell you he's too proud and stuck up for us fellows to play with."

Uncle Wiggily shook his head and twinkled his pink nose.

"Boys are certainly queer, whether they are animals or not," he said to himself. "I should like to know who this new squirrel chap is. I guess I'll take a walk over to where the lady mouse teacher of the hollow stump school lives owner she is not hearing lessons. I'll take her about this new squirrel chap. Perhaps he would like to be friends with Johnnie and Billie. A new animal looy is nearly always lonesome in school. I'll find out about this chap."

Uncle Wiggily was walking along beneath the trees, when, all of a sudden, he heard a rustling in the bushes beside the path and a voice called: "Walt a minute!"

"Goodness me, sakes alive! I hope that len't the Pipsisewah, the Skeezicks or the Bazumpus!" thought the rabbit extendan.

And it was not, I'm glad to say. It

the Bazumpus!" thought the rabbit entleman.

And it was not, I'm glad to say. It was only Johnnie Bushytail.

"I ran after you to come along and take walk with you, Uncle Wiggliy," chattered Johnnie. "Where are you going?"

Now the rabbit gentleman didn't exectly want to tell, for he wanted to teach Johnnie a little lesson. So Mr. Tongears said:

"Oh, I'm going over to see the lady mouse teacher. As this is Saturday I don't suppose you want to come, do you? She might make you recite a lesson."

"Oh, I'm, not afraid," said Johnnie, so he followed along with Uncle Wiggily.

"I guess that new squirred boy wants to be a teacher's pet," said Johnnie, after a while.

"What makes you think so?" asked Lincle Wiggily.

"What makes you think so?" asked linele Wisgily.

Oh, because yesterday he brought her gone butternut meats he said he had picked out for her." went on Johnnie. "I ruess he wants to be a pet, all right. "

"Um. Well bee about that, said Uncle Wiggily.

He and Johnnie were walking along under the trees when all of a sudden, out from under a bush jumped the bad old Crozokus. He was worse than the Buaumpus, and he wore a tall silk hat just like Lucle Wiggily's, only not quite so shiny.

"Well, here's where I get my souse!"

nost like Linde Wiggily's, only hot quite so shiny.

Well, here's where I get my souse!" howled the Crozokus.

Where, 'a sked Uncle Wiggily.

Off your ears! Stand still! Don't have 'said the bad chap. 'And don't you dare to do anything to hurt my tail will half, i'm very proud of that half!". Uncle Wiggily and Johnnie were too frightened to run away. The Crozokus was just reaching for some of the rabbit rentenant a souse when, all of a suidann, a voice high up in the air challered!

Look out! Here I come!"

Something covered with fur, just like that worn by Johnnie or Billie Bushytall, salled down out of a tast tree and landed with a thump and a bump right on the full slik hat on the head of the Crozokus.

Tol. wowl On, double wow! On, woe

#### Widow-Cisms

BY MRS. MARY MORTON The average bachelor feels that mar-rage, like a cold plunge in the morn-ing, is a perfectly splendid thing—for other people!

There are some things that simply must go together, like scallops and tartar sauce, love and spring, temperament and divorce; and some things that simply will not mix, like oil and water, ganlus and money—and art and marriage!

Strange, how much easier it is for a divorcee to get a busband than it is for a spinster, who has never proved her ability to make a man miserable. Funny, how a man who will spend two hours trying to discover what makes his fliver fractious, won't spend two minutes trying to find out what makes his wife fractious—when all either of them probably used.

of them probably needs is a little Flattery: A sweet old lie in truth's

## Mrs. Solomon Says:

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But a married man saith in his heart:
"Go to! I have caught this car!
Wherefore shall I pursue it? Lo, I have
married this woman. And was shall
I now seek to analyze her?"
And, behold, in the house of every
married man, there dwelleth a total
stranger!
For lo, there is one, whom he regardeth as a cute and captivating toy,
when she percheth upon the arm of his
chair and babbleth in baby talk; when
she ruffleth up his hair and calleth
him "Nice boy" when she kisseth the
cleft in his chin and feedeth him foolish flattery. But a married man saith in his heart

of thread, when she produceth chicken croquettes from left-over veal, and train ormeth last year's hat into this year's creation.

There is one, whom he termeth an "angel," when she smootheth his pain and cureth his headaches; when she anointeth his brow and administereth his medicine; when she amoutheth his pillow and singeth him to sleep with a voice of silver.

There is one, of whom he thinketh as an affliction and a dispensation, when she coaxeth him for money; when she coaxeth him for money; when she coaxeth him for money; when she calleth him to arise in the morning, as a human alarm clock!

There is one, whom he calleth a "joily little pal," when she joineth in his merrymakings; when she goeth forth with him unto the tavern and the little; when she laugheth at his fokes!

There is one, whom he regardeth as a monument to his vanity, when she donneth all her glad rags and walketh beside him in public, for the admiration of his friends, and the confusion of his friends, and the confusion of his read his letters; when she siriveth to read his letters, when she siriveth to read his letters, when she siriveth to read his letters; when she curtaileth his smoking; when t

### Household Hints

blespoon sait, one-half teaspoon mus-tard and one tablespoon sugar, then add one egg, slightly beaten, then two and one-half tablespoons melted but-ter, one small can milk and one-quar-ter cup yinegar very slowly. Cook in double boiler until thick. wings with which to fly, but I sail down.

"And I saw the bad Crozokus going to get your souse, I'ncle Wigniy, so I sailed down on his hat," went on Sailer.

"I am glad you did," spoke the bunny gentleman, "And now I want you and Johnnie to be friends." And the two squirrels were, for Sailer was not a bit stuck up, and Billie liked him, too. So if the canary bird doesn't pull the tail of the feather duster, and make it squeak like a little mouse eating cheese. I'll tell you next about Uncle Wigniy and Billie's bobber.

Women Organize to Cut H. C. L. By Buying On the Budget System



city food hut, at which time current

BY MILDRED MARSHALL

Flora is as springtime a name as any aid could wish. It means flowers, 'eourse, and commemorates the god-est of flowers, who was so called from

culine counterpart, curious to relate. From the goddess was evolved Florus, chiefly memorable as the name of the procurator whose mercliess rule drove the Jews to their last rebellion, and Flora was subsequently derived as the feminine of the former name.

The first Flora was found in Spain. She was the daughter of Count Julian, who was much deliked and is recorded in Spainsh hallads as "la Cava," the wicked.

The martyridam of Spains to relate the country of the martyridam of the country of the

The emerald, symbol of springtime. Spring time is Flore's tall manning general lepromises to wearer keen intelligence, gentle harm and prophetic vision. With an emerald in her hand she is said to have such perfect psychic power, as to be said to have such perfect psychic power, as to be such to foreshadow future events. Wednesday is her lucky day and 3 her lucky number. The hawthorne, England's loveliest spring symbol, is her flower. copyright, 1920, by the Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)

Note to readers: Is there a fact concerning your name in which you are interested." Do you know its history, its meaning; its derivation and significance? Do you know your lucky day and your lucky jewel? If not, Mildred Marshall wil tell you.

Send self-addressed and stamped envelope with your queries, to Mildred Marshall, The News Scimitar.

#### For the Table

Chocolate Fudge—One cup of white, granulated sugar, one cup of brown sugar, two cups of cream, butter size of a walnut, a pinch of salt, one table-spon of chocolate.

Boil until it will form a soft hall when dropped into cold water. Then remove from fire, pour in one cup of peanuts or hickory nuts and beat well. Then pour in buttered pan. When cold cut in squares.

Seafoam Candy—Thre cups granulated sugar, one-half cup cane syrup, two-thirds cup water, whites of two eggs, one-quarter teaspoon salt.

Boil sugar, syrup and water until it will form a soft ball when dropped in cold water, then pour it into the beaten whites of the eggs when you drop it on buttered plates or olled paper.

Cherry Pudding—Put two cups of

on buttered plates or oiled paper.

Cherry Pudding—Put two cups of cherries (with juice) in a buttered baking dish and sprinkle with one-third clp of sugar. Gream one-quarter cup of butter with three tablespoons of sugar. Add one beaten egg, one-half cup of sugar. Cream one-quarter cup flour sifted with one and one-half teaspoons of baking powder, a little sit and nutmer. Best until light and then pour over cherries. Base in a moderate oven about 45 minutes. Serve with whipped cream.

# What's In a Name? Husband Untruthful; Wife Dislikes Habit

Dear Mrs. Thompson-I am a young married woman of not quite a year. I have found that my husband does not tell me usually learn that someone else did them. Twice I have asked him why he tells me things that are untrue, but he only says something to get out of it and thinks he is fooling me."

Fashion's Forecast By Annabel Worthington.

The seriousness of an untruth is generally judged by its motive and since your husband's motive seems to be to bring himself vain glory. I would break him of the habit by making downright fun of him. No form of punishment cuts into the very soul of a man so deeply as being held up to ridicule. Lot him know that you know every time he stretches a story and tease him unmercifully about it, and I'm sure he will rid himself in short defense of the habit.

Our fashions and patterns are furnished by the leading fashion artists of New York city. Send orders for patterns to Fashion Department, The News Scimitar, 68 35th St., Brooklyn, New York. Wainut Cake—Cream one-half cup of lard and one cup of sugar together. Add one whole egg and two egg yolks, one-half teaspoon salt, one cup milk or water, two teaspoons baking pow-der and two cups flour. Then add one cup of chopped wainut meats and one teaspoon vanilla.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—We have a mutual friend who is pining dreadfully over his love affair, and would like you to tell us something appropriate to tell him to "josh" him along. Thanks.

TWO BATCHIS.

Why not send him an anonymous card with this following writen on it: "Why so pale and wan, fond lover?. Prithee, why so pale? Will, when builing well can't move her, looking ill prevail? Prithse, why so pale?"

the eve of my departure for France, this girl promised to be true and wait for me. I really believed, and still believe, that she loved me and still does, but on my return I found she gred for another. This other boy did set go to war, and, of course, had the advantage of my absence. If I knew just what course to pursue I believe I could win her love again, as I'm sure she sincerely loved me once. H. L. C.

There is an old Irish selody that goes: "When once the yound heart of a maiden is stolen, the maiden herself will steal after is soon." The girl may have gone with the other boy during your absence just for company, and now that you are home, may be only too glad to go with you again if that is iruly where her heart is. Act as If nothing were the matter at all, as if there were nothing to mar your former relationship, and see if she will not respond in the same spirit.

reintonship, and see it she will not respond in the same spirit.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—is it all right to phone a boy? Or is it running after him? Do boys admire girls who talk a great deal, or those who are a little timid? What is the latest style in hair dressing?

It is not considered the best of form to phone a boy except on very urgent business, and then on business that is purely impersonal. Why not ask me if boys like cream in their coffee or not? It would be quite as easy to answer as whether they like quiet or vivacious girls. Both types are popular in their own way, for girls are admired by men according to their varying personalities and not to the similarity to any certain type. Puffs or bobs over the ears continue to be the most popular style of hair dress.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—My hair hangs just below my shoulders and is dry and very thin, Please tell me some remedy for it. I have an expensive organdie dress and will you please tell me an attractive way to make it.

There is nothing that will so improve your hair, both in the matter of its

There is nothing that will so improve your hair, both in the matter of its growth, thickness and general beauty as wearing it cut short for a time. Bobbed hair is quite fashiozbie just now, so if I were you I would have it out so and issure myself a crown of beautiful hair later on without the aid of scalp stimulants or patented hair beautifuls and with rather plain bodiers and frilly rathers. Organic dresses are prestent made on with a the plain bodiers and frilly rathers.

Dear Mrs. Thompson—I am 16 years old and have light brown hair and gray

old and have light brown hair and gray eyes. What length should my dresses be and what color is most becoming to me? My complexion has too much color. What cream should I use? Are voite dresses going to be worn much this spring? dresses going to be worn much this spring?

Your dresses should come about two inches above your shoe tops, unless you are tail, and then they should reach your shoe tops. Tan or goiden brown to bring out, the tints in your hair should suit. Towever, your skin coloring has a lot to do with the suitability of colors. Florid complexions are generally caused by too tight neck or waist bands, causing poor circulation. Look after these and let the creams alone until you are old and faded and need them. Volle dresses bid fair to be worn as much this year as ever.

Will the young man who signed him-self "J. H. B." and whose letter I pub-lished recently please write me giving his address. There are several letters here from young women who desire to make his acquaintance.

#### PROOF POSITIVE.

"In the old days soldiers must have worshiped their officers. I see where they sanctified one of the grades." "How's that? I'm from Missouri." "In that case you must have heard of Saint Looie."—The Home Sector.

#### MERRY-GO-ROUND.

First Sojer—Say, Bill, lemme have five, will yer? Jack just borrowed five off me. Second Sojer—Can't do it, buddy. I just borrowed five off Jack a minute ago.—The Home Sector.

# teaspoon vanilia. Put together with any kind of white frosting. Bake teaminutes in BRINGING UP FATHER -By George McManus









## LITTLE MARY MIXUP-No Doubt About It-Mom Is Clever







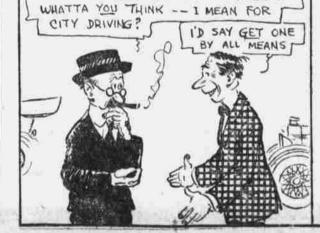






SAY, RISTEN - WHATTA YOU -

# JOE'S CAR-Joe Knows Where t' Go for That Brand of Advice



WELL, I'VE BEEN LOOKING AT SOME

HIGH-POWERED CARS, BUT I CAN'T MAKE

UP MY MIND WHETHER T'GET ONE OR NOT!

Cortes de Per Passage Co DE E Brang Manig

HERE'S TH'WAY TO LOOK AT IT -YOU WANT SPEED IN TH'CITY JUST TH'SAME AS IN THE COUNTRY! QUICK GET-AWAY IN TRAFFIC, DODGING TROLLEYS AN' TAXIS -YOU'VE GOTTA HAVE SPEED!





OLL-BE BACK IN A MINUTE

